

DEAFMUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME LI

Published Every Thursday
at 99 Ft. Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1922.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year

NUMBER 17

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

The Stuff That Counts
The test of a man is the fight he makes,
The gift that he daily shows:
The way he stands on his feet and takes
Fate's numerous bumps and blows.
A coward can smile when there's no hing
to fear,
When nothing his progress bars,
But it takes a man to stand up and cheer
While some other fellow stars.

It isn't the victory, after all,
But the fight that a brother makes;
The man who drives, against the wall,
Still stands erect and takes
The blows of Fate with his head high,
Bleeding, and bruised and pale,
He's the man wholl win in the by and by,
For he isn't afraid to fail.

It's the bumps you get, and the jolts you
get,
At the shocks that your courage stands,
The hours of sorrow and vain regret,
The pain that escapes your hands,
That test your mettle and prove your
worth;

It isn't the blows you deal,
But the blows you take on the good old
earth
That shows if your stuff is real.

—The Three Partners.

The Slip of the Sign.

The terrific storm that raged over a Western city one night in June a few years ago put scores of telephone, telegraph and electric-light wires out of commission. On the following day many men worked overtime in repairing the damage.

Among them was John Vicent, a young repair man in the service of the Abelson Electric Sign Company. At half past six o'clock, after working all day, he went to the top of one of the tallest buildings in town to repair a sign there. Ordinarily the job would have gone over until another day, but a great convention was being held in the city, and a large retail firm with goods to sell that had their store in the building demanded that their huge sign be put into working order. Boomerfield & Speckitt's peerless products were useful, indispensable and cheap, and the flaring sign that so informed the public from the top of the skyscraper had to give its nightly message.

"Fix it up," was the order that the company sent to the young repair man; and although John had worked long and hard that day, he promised to do his best.

As the elevator rose swiftly to the fourteenth floor, the last below the roof, John said to his assistant, "We'll hurry this piece as fast as we can. If it's too bad, we'll make temporary repairs and come back in the morning. It's the last job for the day, and I'll be glad when we get down."

"So will I," said the assistant. "Half a dozen jobs like this is enough for one day. I've been dizzy ever since we left the last one."

John laughed. "After you have been with us a while you'll get used to the high ones. I felt that way at first."

But as they stepped out of the cage, John looked sharply at his assistant.

"You're all right, Brown?" he asked.

"Yes," Brown replied. "Or I will be when we get to work."

Together they proceeded to the roof, where John looked the situation over. Boomerfield and Spec kitt's sign was twenty-five feet high by thirty feet wide. The front leaned slightly forward. The upper framework was of light but strong iron strips, and the lower part was of heavier stuff. The bolts that tied the joints together seemed heavy and strong, and those that fastened the whole structure to the roof were nearly an inch thick. The bottom of the frame rested scarcely a yard from the edge of the roof, and there was barely space enough for a man to walk between it and the battlement in front. The forward tilt of the sign brought the upper part of the frame almost in line with the ledge.

Here and there stuck or chimney pierced the flat, sanded roof, and over near one corner of the sign a flagpole rose skyward. John noticed that the flag at the top of the mast had been supplemented by a convention banner, and that in the fitful breeze both flags now swung out at full length, now hung limp round the pole.

Much to his satisfaction, John found that the big sign had suffered little damage. A few broken bulbs and some loosened connections were apparently all that needed attention. Those that were on the lower part of the frame where he could reach them he soon took care of.

"Now for those near the top,"

said John. "Hand me the stuff, Brown, and I'll go up."

Working from side to side as occasion demanded, John climbed slowly up the back of the iron frame. Perched twenty feet above the roof, he worked deftly. He took this dizzy task coolly—it was all in his day's work. Looking down, he said to his assistant:

"Where is that coil of wire we brought? I've got to fasten this brace. The bolt is out."

"Just a minute," said Brown. "I think it's over with the tools." He stepped round to the end of the sign. "Here it is. Shall I throw it up or bring it?"

"Throw it," said John.

Catching the wire, he quickly clipped the needed length, twisted it into place with his pliers, and threw the coil over his shoulders

"I'll have to have another half dozen bulbs" he announced a moment later.

"You've got the last of the box," said Brown.

"Then get the box we left by the elevator. Be as quick as you can, for I'm getting tired."

Brown disappearing down the stairway. John, waiting in the twilight, looked anxiously up at the work above.

"I'll see just how many I need," he thought.

Climbing higher, he shifted his position over toward the end of the sign. As he did so, he felt the frame shake slightly, but he did not worry about it. As he turned again toward the middle of the sign, however, he was startled to find that the whole structure had tilted dangerously toward the front. His weight on the upper bars had thrown the centre of gravity outside the edge of the roof, and slowly but surely the heavy frame was settling over the edge. He looked down, and for a moment his head swam, for his view was clear—straight to the crowds in the street fifteen stories below.

The danger of his position flashed upon him and for a moment paralyzed every nerve. Only for a moment, however, did he hesitate. He turned quickly to get down from the upper bars; but as he did so the coil of wire round his shoulders caught over projecting end of iron and the downward pull of his body wedged it fast. He pulled to free himself, but the effort only tightened the coil.

Even fractions of a second were precious. He could feel the steady slipping and buckling of the framework; in fact, the sign had sagged so far that the whole upper half hung over the street. John groaned as he thought of what would happen when those iron bars, massed into a great projectile, went hurtling down into the crowd below. But the bars must not fall! He must save those men and women on the sidewalk, and himself, too!

"O Brown!" he called. But Brown did not answer. Through some misunderstanding, the box he had gone to get had been moved, and he had signaled to the elevator boy; he was waiting there, wholly unaware of his mate's danger.

"It's no use! I've got to do it myself!" John said to himself.

There was need of haste. In its forward thrust the great sign was at an angle of nearly forty degrees from the perpendicular. Soon the uprights along its front would rest on the masonry battlement and the final strain would come. If they broke, the upper part of the frame would go crashing down. If the uprights held, the weight at the outer end of the lever thus formed would probably tear loose the bolts holding the sign to the roof, and the whole affair would go hurtling into the street. In either case, death threatened John and the people below.

Scarcely daring to move, John twisted his shoulders round until he could draw himself down and out of the coil of wire that held him. As he did so he had to face the street, and in that moment he saw what he should have to do.

An iron brace that had run straight up the front of the frame had sprung loose at its lower end and now swung dangling in the air from its fastening near the top. It occurred to him in a flash that if he could reach that swinging bar and thrust the end of it against a window top below he could stop the tipping sign long enough for help to

arrive. But to do it he must be quick.

Cautionily he thrust out his hand to grasp the bar. It was eight inches beyond his reach.

He dared not climb higher, for that would hasten the fatal plunge. Thrusting his hand into his pocket for a tool, he brought out his pliers, and with trembling hand again reached out.

Out, out he stretched his arm and body until it seemed that he must fail. But no! The teeth of the pliers closed over the edge of the brace as a gust of wind swayed it toward him. Drawing it in, he guided the lower end toward the ledge below. He was not a moment too soon, for an instant later the faint jar upon the brace. Holding his breath, John waited. Would it hold? His chest heaved, his eyes stared, his muscles ached as he shrank back from the threat of that fatal fall.

But it held. A feeling of security came to him, and he backed away toward the roof and safety!

He had hesitated only long enough to clip a strand of wire and pull it after him. As soon as he was safe over the ledge and saw the sanded roof below him, he leaped down from the buckled frame, carried the wire to the chimney forty feet away and made it fast round the bricks.

When Brown came up the stairway a minute later he found John, wild eyed and faint. But the big sign was safely anchored. Together they cut the rope from the flagstaff and added its strength to that of the wire.

"It will miss one night of advertising, but that's better than what might have happened," said John as they finished anchoring the sign —*Youth's Companion*.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

REV. JOHN H. KENT,
511 West 148th Street,
New York City

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.; Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermon—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

FANWOOD.

The Easter Recess began on Wednesday, April 12th, and concluded Monday, April 24th, when the pupils returned to their studies.

During the Easter Recess, the pupils that remained at the Institution were treated handsomely. In the morning, they attended classes in Trade Schools, and in the afternoons they devoted to recreation; the elder pupils were allowed to attend movies, which there are several places right near the Institution.

Easter Sunday dawned bright and clear, and in the afternoon the sun shone, rendering the day perfect in every way. At breakfast, the pupils were given eggs, a custom that has prevailed almost from the time the Institution was established.

Many attended divine service at churches morning and afternoon.

Now that the last holiday recess has come and gone, it is hoped that one and all of the boys and girls will turn to their studies and learn as much as possible, as there remain only a few weeks more before the school closes for the Summer vacation.

So far not a single base ball game has been played by the Fanwoods. The weather has been unsettled so far, but it is hoped that a game will be played this Saturday, weather permitting.

The game between the Fanwoods and Alumni will be played on June 10th.

A magnificent trophy case has been presented to the Institution by Brigadier General George R. Dyer, a member of the Board of Directors. All of the silver trophies that heretofore were on a table in the main hall have been put in the case, which has been placed in the rotunda of the main hall, and which has improved its appearance greatly.

General Dyer has accepted an invitation to review the battalion, and together with the staff, act as judge of the individual competition on Members' Day, May 16th. General Dyer is Commander of the First Division of the National Guard of the State of New York.

Mr. O. S. Smith, Managing Officer of the Illinois Institution for the Deaf, Jacksonville, Ill., and wife came to the Institution on Wednesday last, but on account of the Easter Recess were compelled to defer their visit to the school until some time next week.

From Mr. Frank Lux, the Physical Director it is learned that at the First Annual Games last year on May 30th, 1921, about one thousand were present to witness the games.

This year more interest is being manifested in the coming games than last year. The boys are going through a slow, but systematic training, which will astonish some, and records may be broken, that is if the boys keep it up from now till May 30th.

This year there will be a bike race of three miles. Mr. Marshall, of Portchester, who won a ten-mile race a couple of weeks ago at New Rochelle, is entered.

It is learned that in practice Krassner and Lichtblau are fast developing into fine runners. Here is hoping that they break Paddock's record of last year.

The relay team of this school will perhaps be made up of Lichtblau, Fox, Czech, Yager, or Zadra. They are training very hard, and it is very likely they will qualify, because the other boys have not pressed them.

In the mile run Conklin and Kerwin looms up as the possible winners. They are striving to break the record made by Malloy last year.

In the 70-yard hurdle race Fox and Garrick seem to be in a class by themselves. They are sure sprinters and good jumpers.

The admission to the games, which includes the "Circus," which provoked merriment last year, and will surely do so again this year, is only twenty five cents.

There are bound to be some fine runners turned out by the school, and the graduates who will enter will no doubt add to the attraction.

If on May 30th it should rain, the affair will be postponed to June 3d.

The One Hundred and Third Annual Report of this Institution has just been received from the binder. The cover design as already stated in this column, is the work of Cadet Captain Louis Cassinelli, and is an improvement on the one he made last year. The typography and press work was done by the pupils in the Class in Printing.

OREGON. WASHINGTON.

George Cosgrove, a Minnesota product, but a hobo over the United States, was struck down by a street car in Sacramento, California, and killed.

Mrs. Effie Myrick Kreidt Geide has gone back to Pendleton to look after her ranch interests. If she can, she will sell out and come back to Portland.

Harold Darling, finding work at the cooperage unsteady, has gone to work under his father in a cafeteria on Morrison Street.

Alva Allen is persistent. Ed. C. Langlois may be and may not be. Both are after hirsute growth on their heads. Ed. C. L. tried cold, keeping his head uncovered outdoors, or freezing it in the family refrigerator in the expectation that nature would do the rest. You know nature grows thicker fur during the cold.

A. A. tried vaseline and massage, and after three months one can see that the flies will have no joy coasting on the polished dome next summer.

Mrs. Koberstein (Bossie Duell [Garrett]), in the Fir Sautarium, north of Seattle, the past two years, has had a son born to her recently. She may never leave the hospital, for the doctors think she will require long-time care. She had tuberculosis.

Mr. and Mrs. Minnick had a baby recently. It lived only a short time.

Alfred Waugh is going to Seattle soon.

Anthony F. Kautz is changing the aspect of his back yard. Now that he has a remodeled house that is a dandy, he intends to make a fine house for his home, hoping they will show their appreciation by laying two or three eggs per hen, per day.

Thelma McConnell is satisfied with her job in the Windy City, on Lake Michigan.

The kid in the hotel has been making a wireless phone outfit.

The Deaf-Mutes' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163rd Street and 1st Ave., New York, A.D.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
STATION M., New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To God he'll stand up in his weakest
'Neath all the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

CHICAGO.

We writers can not pick and choose—Distressful tidings oft make n-e-w-s;
When dire death and dread disaster
Follow fast and follow faster.
We haste to write it while 'tis ripe
And Hodgson's laddies set the type
To give our readers in a trice,
The worth of their subscription price.

Plenty of real news this week.
Plenty!

One prominent silent is dead. Three others struck by auto. One killed by train. Easter collection of \$118 at All Angels'. Three of the biggest bomb-shells in the history of Chicago's deafdom about ready to burst. One bomb-shell, in fact, is ready for "release" (as newspapermen say), but can well be held for next week's issue of the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Adolph Struck, who as Miss Eva Redmon, Omaha, Neb., spent several years at Gallaudet, died of pneumonia Easter morning. Funeral next afternoon, conducted by the Rev. G. F. Flick, attended by her parents and several other relatives from the mid-west. Body was cremated.

Mrs. Struck was 32, a tall blonde with a contagious smile and ready wit. Possessed marvelous eyes and a magnificent physique. Married Struck ten years ago; leaves two children.

She has not been around much in Deafdom since her husband was summarily "fired" as president of the Pas-a-Pas club over a year ago, in one of those little flurries over relatively inconsequential trifles that simply will bob up now and then. Alleged irregularities were discovered in the books of the then treasurer, and Struck as president prosecuted those apparently at fault with more vigor than the entire prohibition department shows in prosecuting the millionaire bootlegging ring. For "doing his duty as he saw it," and for various little odds and ends, the office of president was declared vacant. Also that of vice-president—then held by Emil Weller. Some claim the whole unfortunate flurry resulted from faulty book-keeping; not from deliberate deception; and that the move of the two officials in threatening to arrest the wife of the late treasurer (who had been "laid off" from work here due to industrial depression, and had suddenly left to accept a job in the distant West) was rude, outrageous, and unwarranted. Much sympathy was accorded the poor woman—a lady of unblemished reputation and longstanding record as a church worker.

Perfect weather for the Easter hat parade saw seventy at All Angels' services, fifty taking communion. The Endowment Fund of \$800 was swelled by \$118. Solos were sung by Mrs. W. Barrow and Mrs. M. Henry.

Rev. P. J. Hasenstab's M. E. services down-town also saw a jammed edifice. For the first time, the child of a deaf negro couple was baptized—Florence Hunt. This is the last Easter service of the ancient structure, as workmen begin razing it May 1st, to make room for the new \$5,000,000 Chicago Temple, to be built by the Methodist Episcopal denomination. The Temple will be 260 feet high (21 stories) and have a main spire 140 feet higher—or 400 feet in all. When completed, Rev. Hasenstab's flock will have a chapel all to their own use.

The Lutherans and Catholics also observed Easter with unusually large congregation.

James J. Kearns and his pretty wife from Milwaukee, spent three days at the Hotel LaSalle.

Emil Weller is back after several months in California. He plans to work here until fall, then heigho for Los Angeles the supreme.

Helen Waterman, a pupil at Jacksonville, is spending Easter week with her parents.

August Bjorkquest and his sister, Lenora, spent a few days in Chicago, guests of the Meaghers.

Peter Eller is temporarily working in Chicago again. He was transferred from South Bend to the Benton Harbor branch, worked there two weeks then quit, deeming it not just the right place. He plans to return to South Bend later.

Col. Oscar Smith, of the State School, is reported to have started an extensive study of Eastern State schools on April 15th.

C. C. Codman, one time a poor Chicago workman, but now owner of extensive and fertile acres out in Montana, which he has leased on shares—is working in a local garage and hugely enjoying post-lenten activities.

The Rev. G. F. Flick uses the foot-power press in the church basement to print little leaflets for parishioners of All Angels' Church.

Mrs. F. W. Sibitzky still lingers on at Oak Forest sanitarium—after having been removed there over a year ago "dying" of tuberculosis. She is still full of sunshine, and able to receive visits.

Constance Hasenstab made her maiden speech in signs at South Bend, Ind., on the 15th, before a gathering of the deaf. Next morning, she interpreted Easter services at a hearing church, and in the afternoon gave her silent gathering Easter talk. So now two daughters of the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab are aiding in his work.

Mrs. Louise Rutherford is reported about to take a month's vacation with her relatives in Kansas, returning May 15th.

Dates ahead. May 6th—Whist, All Angels'. 13th—First meeting of Frat Division, No. 1, in the Sac; "open house" all day to frats and families. 20th—Home Fund Bazaar, All Angels'.

That "See America Thirst" party at the Pas-a-Pas was all a capacity crowd expected—aside from starting

nearly an hour after the advertised time, eight o'clock. Ordinarily it would receive over half a column, but so much news is current this week that it must be glossed over.

Mrs. G. McGann and the inimitable Joe Wondra opened with a bibulous and original rendition of "Comin' Thru the Rye." This was the first appearance under Pas-a-Pas auspices of the Sac stage star.

The "Doleful Dwarf" seemed to catch the fancy of Chicagoans. Next came a one-act playlet entitled "The Drunkard's Doom," produced by Mrs. McGann and her aides Mrs. McGann, her two children (Mary Russell and Anna Wallack) and her husband (Joe Wondra). All met death in the culmination of Wondra's pre-Volstead spree. Mrs. Russell as a neighbor, and L. Wallack and G. Brashar as detectives, filled out the bill. Some actually wept.

"Is Present Prohibition Wise?" was debated hotly—not prohibition per se, but prohibition as is C. Russell and Mrs. McGann maintained it was; being disputed by G. Marsh and Mrs. E. Hunter. The judges, who upheld the affirmative side, were: Mrs. G. Dougherty, Chicago (chairman); R. Burns, of the State School in Jacksonville; P. Reilly, Minneapolis; Miss Lenora Bjorkquest, Clinton, Ill.; and J. Kearns, Milwaukee.

"The Funeral of John Barleycorn" occurred when four sad pall-bearers bore around a huge black bottle eight feet long, finally carrying it into a back room, and laying it on a table, dimly lit by candles. The spectators were then allowed to pass, one by one, to take a last look at the remains. Bending over to see the face in the bottle, revealed through a slit in the end, a squirt from a cold-water pistol struck them full in the face. Not one "got sore."

(Other cities desiring to emulate this, may be interested to know the "bottle" consisted of black cloth fastened to a framework of barrel hoops; the neck and "cork" of the bottle being remarkable amateur stage-props)

Games, soft and semi-soft drinks, etc., finished the evening. No attempt was made to sandbag anybody, yet profits approximated \$20.

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PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reid, Jr., 1533 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Making no secret of its intent to advertise its products, the Kirkman Soap Company, an old established concern, sent a representative to All Souls' Parish House to give a demonstration, by means of moving pictures, of the manufacture of its famous laundry soap, on Saturday evening, April 22d. The event had been announced both locally and in the JOURNAL several times, and this drew a good crowd of curious people to the Parish House on the stated evening. And, doubtlessly, they found the advertising scheme a great deal more interesting and instructive than they had expected.

The "Doleful Dwarf" seemed to catch the fancy of Chicagoans. Next came a one-act playlet entitled "The Drunkard's Doom," produced by Mrs. McGann and her aides Mrs. McGann, her two children (Mary Russell and Anna Wallack) and her husband (Joe Wondra). All met death in the culmination of Wondra's pre-Volstead spree. Mrs. Russell as a neighbor, and L. Wallack and G. Brashar as detectives, filled out the bill. Some actually wept.

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NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL, Staten Island, N. Y.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

H. A. D. NOTES

"Turn to the Right," formed the theme of an instructive talk given by Rev. Amateau last Friday evening, the 21st.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner will occupy the platform this Friday. Subject to be announced.

Over a hundred backs shivered with "creeps" as Rev. John H. Kent, who was invited to speak under auspices of the Educational Committee, delved into the mysteries of psychic-phenomena last Sunday evening, the 23d.

His graphic dissertation on "The House and the Mind," kept the audience on the "qui-vive" to the very end, after which followed stories of a-droll nature.

The last showing of movies for the season will be filmed this Sunday evening, April 30th. A large crowd is expected.

The whist Party, to aid the Building Fund, held at St. Ann's Church Guild Rooms, on Saturday, April 22d, drew a fair attendance. Chairman Reiff, however, does not expect much money for the Fund—expenses were high. Prizes were won by Miss Alice Judge, Toilet set; Miss Maclaire, Hand-bag; Mrs. C. McMann, Work-basket; Mr. Alexander, Ever-ready safety razor; Mr. Keith Morris, Leather wallet; Mr. Peter Kempfer, Ash-dish.

Reuben Pois was in New York for a week. For the past two years he has been working on a farm in Kansas, growing wheat and caring for live stock. He left for the West on Friday last to get ready for planting corn. Reuben is looking fine and is saving his money with the object of buying a ranch of his own.

Lawrence Weinberg's father and mother, and his brother (better known by his stage name, "Marvel," the deaf-mute dancer), sail for Europe on Saturday. They will visit England, Germany, and France.

Miss Eleanor E. Sherman and Miss Florence Lewis will spend the summer across the Atlantic Ocean. They expect to leave New York on June 3d. Their itinerary includes England, France, Spain and Italy. They will probably be abroad three months.

Mrs. Howard Wedderkopf has been granted a divorce. She was Miss Alice Tracy, and her divorced husband is better known by his stepfather's name of Melville.

The stork paid a visit to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calman Davis, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and left a bouncing baby boy. Weight 10½ lbs. Congratulations!

Frank J. Regan, of Boston, is in New York, and will probably stay here permanently.

Charles Amlauer spent three days in Philadelphia last week.

Deaf-Mute Robbed

A new species of masher was haled into Essex Market Court yesterday on complaint of Mrs. Esther Horn, twenty-eight, of No. 85 Orchard Street, who is deaf and dumb, but pretty.

Through an interpreter she told Magistrate Alexander Brough that Samuel Stein, twenty-eight, of No. 244 Division Street, somehow became acquainted with her in front of a motion picture show at No. 310 Grand Street on April 12th. She went into the movie with him, and when he took her hand in the dark, she alleged, he removed a ring worth \$150 and her wedding ring and drew a pocketbook from her skirt pocket containing \$240. He then abruptly left her. Yesterday she saw Stein on the street and called Patrolman James Flynn.

The records at Police Headquarters showed five convictions on various charges against Sam. Because of this Magistrate Brough held him in \$5,000 bail.—*N. Y. World*.

Hazleton, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kuchar and their children, of Milnesville, Pa., near Hazleton, visited Mrs. Kuchar's family at Mahanoy City, on Easter Sunday, and returned home the next day. During their stay at Mahanoy City they met several deaf-mutes there.

Lloyd Charlesworth, John Duby, William Ball and William Brzukas, of Pottsville, Pa., were among our visitors during Easter.

William Smith, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Donald Smith, of Norristown, Pa., were among our visitors during Easter. Wm. Smith was the guest of John Stauffer.

Joseph LaRocca, a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution, returned to school after visiting his parents. He stayed here for a week's vaca-

tion. He will graduate from that school next June.

On the 19th of May, "Dummy" Mack will meet Willie Nash, of Freeland, Pa., in a ten-round wind-up. Mack says he feels sure that he can knock him out in two or three rounds.

John Barnes, of West Hazleton, and Sam Joseph, of Lattimer, walked from Hazleton to Wilkes Barre, a distance twenty-two miles. They made it in four and a half hours. They returned home by an Electric Car.

Clarence Reinmiller made a business trip to Buffalo, N. Y., last month.

John Barnes, of West Hazleton, is trying to make up a Silent Bowling team, composed of John Barnes (Captain), "Dummy" Mack, Sam Joseph, John Stauffer and Michael Kuchar.

They will have a meeting at the Ohio School on Sunday April 23d and try to enter the Keystone Bowling League.

John Barnes, "Dummy" Mack and Sam Joseph will attend the bout between Champion Wilson, of Boston, and O. K. Joffe, of New York City, at the Feeley Hall, on Friday, April 21st.

HAZLETONITE

Peoria, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Prettyman bare the parents of a brand new baby daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leavitt and Kenneth have returned from spending the winter in Dixon, Illinois, where Mr. Leavitt was employed.

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The funeral was held yesterday. Reys. Andrews and Snielau giving the service.

The entertainment given by the S. C. Girls last Saturday afternoon and evening, for the benefit of educating three French orphan children, was a pretty affair and financially a success, though the amount realized was some less than last year, because people had less money to spend. The hall and various booths were handsomely festooned with colored crepe paper, while the girls behind the booths, with their smiles and pretty garb, easily attracted people to deal with them. Behind a screened partition a show was given with these performances: "The Jumping Jack," "The Gipsy Dance," "The Pipe Dance," William Tell, (a farce); "The Snake Charmer," "The Alarm, and See the Corpse." The acting was fine and drew large crowds, who enjoyed especially the joking stunts.

The club will realize about \$125, when all accounts are settled, and the young ladies desire to thank all who assisted them by their patronage, donations and otherwise.

Mr. Ernest Nelson is again in the wager-earner class, after having been out of work for a year. He has secured employment with the Peoria Pie Company.

Peoria is a wetter town now than she ever was in Pre-Volstead days. The river has spread itself all over, and in addition has "kicked" out the upper bridge and is doing its best to carry away the East Peoria dikes, which will ruin a great number of pretty new homes, and it's still raining.

THE TATTLER.

Greensburg, Pa.

Our Hairy Fox is happy in the extreme, because he is at present employed at the Greensburg Glass Works.

The following invited guests, who enjoyed an Easter dinner at the cosy bungalow of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haley, on Arlington Heights, were Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool, of Hunker; Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Gettins, of South Greensburg; Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Hogenmiller and son, of Jeanette, and your humble servant. They vowed that the dinner was in every respect a unique affair. A pleasant social time was spent. Every one present was somewhat disappointed that Paul Laugan, of Harmony, Pa., failed to show up at the above named residence.

Roy Woodstrom, Harry Fox and "Big Jim" Princier are often seen sporting around town and talking together over their school days that they spent at Edgewood. Such a mighty nice young set of chaps they are!

Through the Philadelphia scribe we were truly sorry to hear of the serious sickness of our friend, Bob Zeigler, the originator of the P. S. A. D. We sincerely hope for a speedy recovery.

Our jolly friend, P. T. Gettins, is entertaining as a story teller nowadays.

Gustaf H. Johnson, 1101 Fourteenth Avenue, Rockford, Ill., has been working as yard cleaner for some time, and last week he worked in base-ball park, preparing the field for opening May 15th. He has not had regular employment at his place in National Lock Company for months. He may have another job in a week or so.

One million pounds of wool sent to textile mills in Michigan direct from a farmer's pool was turned back to the farmers in the shape of finished goods. By this method stagnation of the wool clip was overcome; the mills kept running full time, and the farmers clothed in a sort of homespun at about half the usual cost.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. G. Green, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

miller is to give a reading during the evening also.

The affair promises to be a big event, and as the proceeds go to the Home for Deaf, we hope the deaf from all nearby places of Akron will respond and give the Society a hearty boost.

The hot supper will cost twenty-five cents, the other shows five cents each, while the lecture or reading by Mr. Winemiller is free. A. B. G.

A Fake Deaf-Mute

Patrick McAvoy of Toronto was having a fine time in this city Tuesday, obtaining money from sympathetic people on a bluff of being deaf and dumb until the police got wise to his game and landed him in jail. McAvoy was operating in the vicinity of Exchange and French streets and was equipped with a note book inside the front cover of which was typewritten the following "bull." A Mute's Appeal—Having lost the use of my speech and hearing through a pernicious fever, I am now trying to get money enough to go to school so I can become self-supporting. All as same will be thankfully received and wisely used. Charles Cyr. On the first few leaves of the notebook were the names of about 50 persons who had contributed from 15 cents to \$1 each to McAvoy.

When the police pried McAvoy with questions as to his name and address, he still kept up his bluff of being deaf and dumb, but Patrolmen Berry and Foley had seen the man Tuesday morning and heard him talking to a crowd and answering questions as well as any one, so his attempt to bluff the police was useless.

After spending the night in jail, the man realized that he was caught redhanded and told the police his real name, Patrick McAvoy. It is expected that he will face several charges in the Municipal court Thursday morning.—*Bangor, Me., Commercial*, Apr. 19.

Patrick McAvoy of Toronto, the deaf and dumb impostor, who recovered his speech and hearing at the police station Wednesday morning after a little police persuasion in the form of the dungeon was used on him, was brought before the Municipal court, Thursday morning on charges of drunkenness and begging. To the latter charge McAvoy pleaded not guilty, but was adjudged guilty after the testimony of Inspector Golden, who stated that he arrested McAvoy at the S. L. Crosby garage Tuesday afternoon about 4:30, McAvoy having in his possession the note book with the "deaf mute's appeal" which he was using in an attempt to raise money. On the charge of drunkenness, McAvoy was sentenced to serve 30 days in jail, while on the charge of begging, he was sentenced to serve 60 days in jail, that sentence to take effect at the expiration of the one already imposed. McAvoy was committed to jail on an appealed mittimus, bonds being placed at \$300.—*Bangor Commercial*, April 20.

FROM PITTSBURG

A local afternoon paper inaugurated a contest in sewing, open to all the girls under 16 in the schools outside of the city of Pittsburgh. In spite of the fact that she was born a deaf-mute, Helen Rygelska, of the De Paul Institute, Castlegate Avenue, Brookline, Pittsburgh, with a number of other girls in the institution, entered the contest. The terrible handicap was no obstacle, and the fact that they were to be pitted against the best schools outside the city could produce did not deter them. The prize is a \$100 sewing machine.

The judges were five of the best known supervisors in the public schools of the city, and they awarded Helen Rygelska the first prize over all her competitors, even though these competitors could both hear and speak, and enjoyed numerous other advantages.

Pupils were treated to eggs for their breakfast Easter morning. It took sixty dozen to supply the household. About half of the pupils were remembered with Easter boxes from home, while quite a number had relatives visiting them.

The Akron deaf have organized an Advance Society with these officers: President, David Williams; Vice-President, Mrs. David Williams; Secretary, Kreigh B. Ayers; Treasurer, John Carver; Custodian, John C. Ware. —*Gazette Times*

This is a fine tribute to the quality of instruction imparted by the Sisters of Charity, who are in charge of the training of these deaf-mute children, nearly 100 of whom are now in the De Paul Institute. It is a sad commentary on the sectarian spirit animating the bigots who have taken away the State appropriation from the De Paul Institute, and which will, in all probability, be required to curtail some of its activities, in spite of the fact that it can take deaf-mute children and train them into such efficient members of society as Helen Rygelska.

A Mission for all the deaf mutes of greater Pittsburgh will be opened at St. Patrick's Church, Liberty Avenue and Seventeenth St., next Sunday, April 30th. The Mission will be conducted by Rev. Father Purtell, S. J., of Baltimore, and will last one week. All non-Catholic deaf-mutes are invited to attend this special Mission.

Prayers and hymns will be added to the sermons, and the entire service followed each night by benediction. A special elevated platform will be erected in the sanctuary, from which Rev. Father Purtell will sign the prayers, hymns

and sermons. Great care has been taken to throw powerful things, so that the deaf-mutes may be able to see the smallest letter and sign of their language clearly and distinctly.

The deaf mute children in the De Paul Institute, Brookline, will not be forgotten.

There are 100 deaf-mute children. A mission will be held for them at the Institute every afternoon. Hearing persons may attend the mission for the adults at St. Patrick's Church. The order and arrangements in the church will be under the supervision of the Rev. Thomas A. Coakley, an indefatigable worker for the deaf mutes of Greater Pittsburgh.

Macaroni

Did you ever stop to think that macaroni has to go through a most interesting process of preparation to be made ready for our use? It is made of durum wheat, which is not highly valued for milling purposes; but it is very nourishing, as is the kind which contains a large amount of gluten.

The wheat is ground into a coarse flour and the bran removed. In this form it is called semola or semolina. The semolina is mixed with hot water and allowed to stand a little while, after which it is kneaded by machinery until it becomes a smooth, doughy mass. It is then divided and dropped into metal cylinders six or eight inches in diameter. The bottom of the cylinders is a plate pierced with holes just the size that the manufacturer wants the macaroni, spaghetti, or vermicelli to be.

Machinery is set in motion which drives a clean metal piston slowly down into the cylinder, squeezing the dough through the tubes in long wormlike pieces. If it is desired to have these tubes of macaroni hollow, conical blades are so arranged that each strand or string is cut down one side and the center removed. Of course each tube is cut the entire length, but this soon closes on account of the glutinous nature of the dough.

The Massachusetts Benevolent Association of the Deaf gave a whist party at Hotel Brewster, April 18th, and about one hundred and fifty attended. The ladies prizes were won by Miss Marion Lane and Miss Nora Egan, the boys by Mr. William Browne. The gentleman prizes were captured by J. Neil and Raymond Rock.

On April 23d Mrs. Hull and Mrs. Williams will take charge of a whist party at their residence, 72 Gardner Street, Allston, for the Northampton School Drive. Admission, including refreshments, will be 50 cents.

Other parties are to be given for the Drive. The dates are:

May 5—Quincy Club House, by Florence Wetmore. May 13—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Young, of Watertown. June 3—Miss Gladys Gillies, at Newton.

The Huntington Ave. Club for the Deaf will give their Social at their club house, on April 28th. Want to know more about that, write to Miss Nova Egan for information. Address 23 Rand Street, Malden, Mass.

The K. C. whist party will be held at St. Rose Hall, Worcester Street, Boston, April 22d.

On April 19th, Mr. J. D. Nichols with the aid of the men took charge of the party at the New England Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. Luncheon and supper were served at various prices. It was a success, \$70.50 profit for the Home was partially dried. If they were merely put into a drying room and the moisture all driven off, the tubes would be brittle and would break when packed and transported, but the drying process is so conducted that the finished macaroni is almost horny in its toughness. First it is partially dried, then allowed to become very limp with dampness again, and finally dried by a slow process.

Much of the macaroni, vermicelli, spaghetti, and noodles we see are made from the same paste, even though it is different kinds of macaroni. Whole wheat macaroni is brown in color; rice macaroni, which is highly valued by the Chinese, is not hollow and is glistening and pearly in appearance.

The Japanese people relish buckwheat macaroni, which is really very good and quickly prepared.

There is a gelatinous macaroni made from seaweed which dissolves readily and is called "disappearing macaroni."

The people of Korea like bean macaroni, which is very brittle, but it does not keep long, as it soon becomes rancid.

The Chinese have a macaroni made of the pith of a certain tree. This is rolled out and cut in thin wafers. The Turks have a macaroni which they cook in oil and which corresponds in food value to our bread and butter.

The Italians make a macaroni for their own use of the curd of milk, which dissolves in hot liquid.

Many of these different kinds are not made in America, but are brought here for our foreign population, who like to get the good things which they have at home. Egg macaroni is especially delicious and is quite like noodles made with eggs. Some people roll the pasta out very thin and are skillful at cutting it into thin strips with a knife especially devised for the purpose.

When we have a dish made with cheese or cream sauce, or even plain macaroni with butter and pepper and salt, we have a very good substitute for meat, as macaroni is rich in protein.

The macaroni which is imported nearly all comes to us in wooden cases containing a good many pounds. Our own made-in-America product is prepared under the sanitary conditions which our laws require.

The word macaroni itself comes from the Latin *macerare*, which means "to macerate," or soak or make soft in a suitable liquid.

That is the process through which the semola goes when it is mixed with water and made into a paste or dough.

The next time you sing</

MAY PARTY

— AND —

COUNTY FAIR



Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT THEIR ROOMS

143 WEST 125TH STREET

Tuesday Evening, May 30, 1922

At 8 o'clock.

Admission 35 Cents

Investment Bonds
Government
Railroad
Public Utility
Industrial

Samuel Frankenstein
18 WEST 107th STREET
NEW YORK CITY

SAFETY
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Paying an Income of
From 4% to 8%
DENOMINATIONS OF
\$100 \$500 \$1000

Member of
National Association of the Deaf
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
New England Gallaudet Association
Correspondent of
Lee, Higginson & Company

Whist and Dance

GIVEN BY

MANHATTAN (N. Y.) DIVISION

NO. 87

AT

St. Ann's Guild Room
511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, April 29, 1922

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

SPRING SOCIAL & DANCE
auspices of
ATHLETIC COMMITTEE
Hebrew Association of the
Deaf

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street
NEW YORK CITY

Saturday Evening, May 27, 1922

PRIZES

Admission, 25 Cents

COME ONE! COME ALL!
STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL
New Games Fine Prizes
under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf
to be held at

ST. MARKS' PARISH HOUSE
226 Bushwick Ave.
One block from Broadway and Myrtle
BROOKLYN

Saturday Evening, June 24, 1922
at 8 o'clock

ADMISSION, 35 Cents
(including Refreshments)

MISS EDNA MERKLE, Chairlady.

RESERVED

November 18, 1922

V. B. G. A. A.

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Semi-annual meeting of the Great-
er New York Branch, N. A. D., will
be held in the Guild Room of St.
Ann's Church, 511 West 148th
Street, New York, Thursday even-
ing, May 4th, 1922. All welcome.
Members, especially, are urged to
attend.

JOHN H KENT,
Secretary.

MARCUS L. KENNER,
President.

Package Party

— AND —

DANCE

auspices of

Silent Athletic Club

ON

Saturday Evening, April 29th

at the rooms of

The Silent A. C.

308 Fulton Street Near Johnson Street

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

(including wardrobe and war tax.)

RESERVED

OCTOBER

28

1922

Particulars later

AN INVITATION TO

The National Fraternal
Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927



SECOND ANNUAL GAMES

OF THE

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Tuesday Afternoon, May 30, 1922

FROM 2 P.M. UNTIL 6 P.M.

Events open to the Graduates and Students of Fanwood:

1. Obstacle Race.
2. Baseball Target.
3. Pillow Fighting.
4. Little Circus Show.
1. 100 yds. Dash (handicap limited 8 feet).
2. One Mile Run.
3. One Mile Relay Race.
4. 70 yds. Hurdle Dash. (Three Hurdles).
5. 440-yds. Walk.
6. 3-mile Bike Race.

PRIZES—1st and 2d in each event.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

To be eligible for events, athletes must be graduates of Fanwood. Entries will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Ft. Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 25th. Entrance fee, individual event, 25 cents.

Admission to Grounds, 25 Cents.

No Entry will be received except upon this form.

OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Please enter me in the following events, for which I inclose the sum of.....

in full or entrance fee.

1..... 3..... 5.....

2..... 4.....

Signature..... Address.....

OUTING and GAMES

AUSPICES

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

AT

Ulmer Park Athletic Field

Foot 25th Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1922

Gates open at 1 P.M.

MUSIC BY HARRIS ORCHESTRA

PROGRAMME

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE (Pending)

MEN

100 yards Dash 440 yards Run

220 yards Run 1 Mile Relay

1½ Mile Run

Medals to first and second in each event, except in the one-mile relay race. A trophy to be awarded to club scoring the most points.

BASE BALL GAME

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE (Pending)

LADIES

50 yards Dash 50 yds Rope Skipping

100 yards Walk Ball Throwing

Handsome prizes to winners of each event

TICKETS, (including war tax) 55 CENTS

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

JOSEPH WORZEL, Chairman

ABRAHAM BARR LEO BERZON

14th Annual

PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

AT

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

AUGUST 19, 1922

TICKETS. (Including War Tax) . 55 CENTS

Particulars later

COMMITTEE

HY DRAMIS, Chairman

SOL BUTTENHEIM, Treas. DAN BARKER, Secretary

J. STIGLIABOTTI H. CAMMAN

A. PEDERSON E. PONS

P. GAFFNEY J. SHEEHAN

RESERVED FOR THE N. A. D.

ARMISTICE DAY

Saturday Eve., Nov. 11, 1922

[Particulars Later.]

Stop!

Look!

\$50 Cash prizes will be awarded to the winners for the most beautiful Costumes.

Twenty-ninth Anniversary

FANCY DRESS BALL

OF THE

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes Society, Inc.

(Proceeds for the Sick & Death Fund)

TO BE HELD AT

KRUEGER AUDITORIUM

25 Belmont Avenue, Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening, May 13, 1922

MUSIC BY HIGGINS JAZZ ORCHESTRA.

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

Doors opens at 7 P.M.

DIRECTIONS How to reach the hall.—Take H. & M. Tube trains at Hudson Terminal and get off at the last stop. Take Jitney Bus marked "Springfield Avenue" to Belmont Avenue.

FOLLOW THE CROWD!

COMMITTEES.

Francis J. Maestri, Chairman Edward Bradley, Asst. Chairman

C. Schlip M. Calandrala

M. Moses G. Oberbeck II. Herbst

H. Koster J. Garland O. Coyne

J. Zeiss G. Matzart W. Waterbury

J. Plapinger L. Pugliese

FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Manhattan Division, No. 87

N. F. S. D.

AT

ULMER PARK

ATHLETIC FIELD

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, September 9, 1922

Tickets (Including War Tax) 55 cents

[Particulars later]

COMMITTEE

J. Friedman, Chairman

H. Plapinger, Vice Chairman

L. Blumenthal

S. Goldstein J. Bloom

J. Halpert F. Connolly

Keep your eyes on

DETROIT

ARMISTICE DAY